

"Alive '75"

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14

NOON: Piggy-back & Potato Race
- 1 guy and 1 girl teams
- Prize: Case of beer (12)
Fairview Booth

8 P.M. - 1 A.M.: Beer Bash

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15

NOON: Tricycle Race
- Prize: Mac T-Shirt
Fairview Booth

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16

NOON: Wrist Wrestling
- Prize: Bottle of wine
8 P.M. - 1 A.M. Wine & Cheese Party!

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17

NOON: Cow-Milking Contest
- 1 staff, 1 girl, & 1 guy
- Prize: Bottle of Wine
2 P.M. - 5 P.M. Tractor Rodeo
- Experts & Novice
- Interclass points

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18

10 A.M. - 5 P.M.: Livestock Show
11 A.M. - 5 P.M.: Displays
Woodsmen Demonstration

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19

11 A.M. - 12:30: Bicycle Race
- Prize: \$25.00 in all
11 A.M. - 5 P.M.: Displays
Woodsmen Demonstration
Rugby Game



The Harvest

VOL. XLVIII - NO. 3
MACDONALD COLLEGE - QUEBEC

FRIDAY, OCT. 10, 1975

Your Weekend Program:

After a lot of frustration as well as participation it seems that once again the Fall Royal is on the way, and I personally invite all the students of this college to enjoy the activities we have set up for you. On Tuesday night there will be a Beer Bash in the games room - this will be the best time to exchange the latest gossip and generally 'goof around'. On the other hand, or should I say: Thursday night, the Wine and Cheese Party will be on and I definitely recommend it this year. It has been organized on a new

concept (lots of atmosphere . . . darkness!) and the variety and quality of the wine is exceptional. There will be a limited entrance, so you better be the first in line. For the people on this campus who prefer 'sober' goings-on, the noon-time activities everyday will exercise your sense of proportion (or is that what you call it today?)

Don't forget that Friday afternoon is the tractor rodeo - Raymond will never forgive you for that. While you're there - why don't you stay the weekend? You can go

and see your friends show their cows, pig, sheep, cat, dog, alouette . . . haa! Somebody is bound to make an ass of himself that day. On Sunday morning don't do your morning exercise - hop on your bicycle and win the race. Don't worry - it doesn't start until 11 a.m. so you can still sleep in a bit. If your excuse is that you have exams next week, well, you can always study Sunday afternoon and night.

So . . . stay on campus this weekend, it will be worth it.

Diane

Degustation de Vin

It seems that some Englishmen have mixed up wine and beer at some point. For your information, beer is a golden colour, and wine is either clear or red, and it doesn't foam. But most of all, you don't chug wine !!!!!

So you ask me; how do you taste wine? Well . . . just follow the four golden rules of the perfect frenchman . . .

1) Look at the colour and try to describe it verbally (this can create a good conversation or argument).

2) Smell the aroma of the wine,

and let it excite your taste buds.

3) Once your olfactory organ is completely excited, take a small sip of wine and swirl it in your mouth. Let it run over and around your tongue. This motion is called 'chewing your wine'. But . . . PLEASE DON'T GARGLE!!!

4) When all your taste buds are in tune, swallow the wine slowly, and feel it go down to your stomach.

You will have succeeded in getting the most out of your wine (and impressing the greatest number of people with your

'savior-faire'). Once the initial tasting is finished, you may supplement your drink with some more cheese.

If you intend to change wine later, eat a piece of bread to remove the taste of the previous wine. This is essential otherwise you will not truly taste the new wine. Compare your feelings and taste with your friends, and you'll realize how difficult it is to classify a wine.

The secret in drinking wine is to take your time, otherwise it will play a trick on you . . .

Get Off the Oval!

Looking out over the Campus from the steps of the Main Building your eyes are drawn to the Oval below. It's the focal point of the grounds and a real pleasure to look at. Mac tradition used to be observed and few people walked across it, now, however it is used by an increasing number of people as a short cut to other parts of the college. There is often a continuous stream of people

hurrying across.

Before long the grass will be showing signs of the traffic and the Oval will become an eyesore. We're appealing to all of you to take that extra minute and walk around instead of across it - let's all make an effort to preserve a long-standing tradition and keep the oval beautiful at the same time. Then we'll all enjoy it for a long time to come.

Oval Kenoval

The 'charcoal-broiled' steak you ate in a restaurant the other day could well be a cheap cut of meat, shaped and flavoured, the grill marks having been painted on in a fake food factory long before the 'steak' ever appeared on your plate. The nice oranges you got from the supermarket could well be green under a food-dye coat. Hot dogs are made up of meat scraps and by-

products, chemical additives and fillers. Fake foods such as these are all too abundant and the Canadian consumer has little legal right to be told when he is getting the 'real thing' and when he is not.

The use of pre-cooked or fake foods has long been prevalent in restaurants and in school or hospital kitchens, and, according to Canadian Law, this practice is not fraudulent. The Beef Bourguignon for which one pays \$5 - 10 in a good restaurant may well be the very same product your corner store has in its freezer; whereas a recent survey showed that 35% of United States restaurants sell frozen lasagne which never sees the inside of their kitchens until heated for the customer. Furthermore it is possible that up to 40% of the tomatoes in a recipe can be replaced with such products as 'Strange's Great Pretenders'.

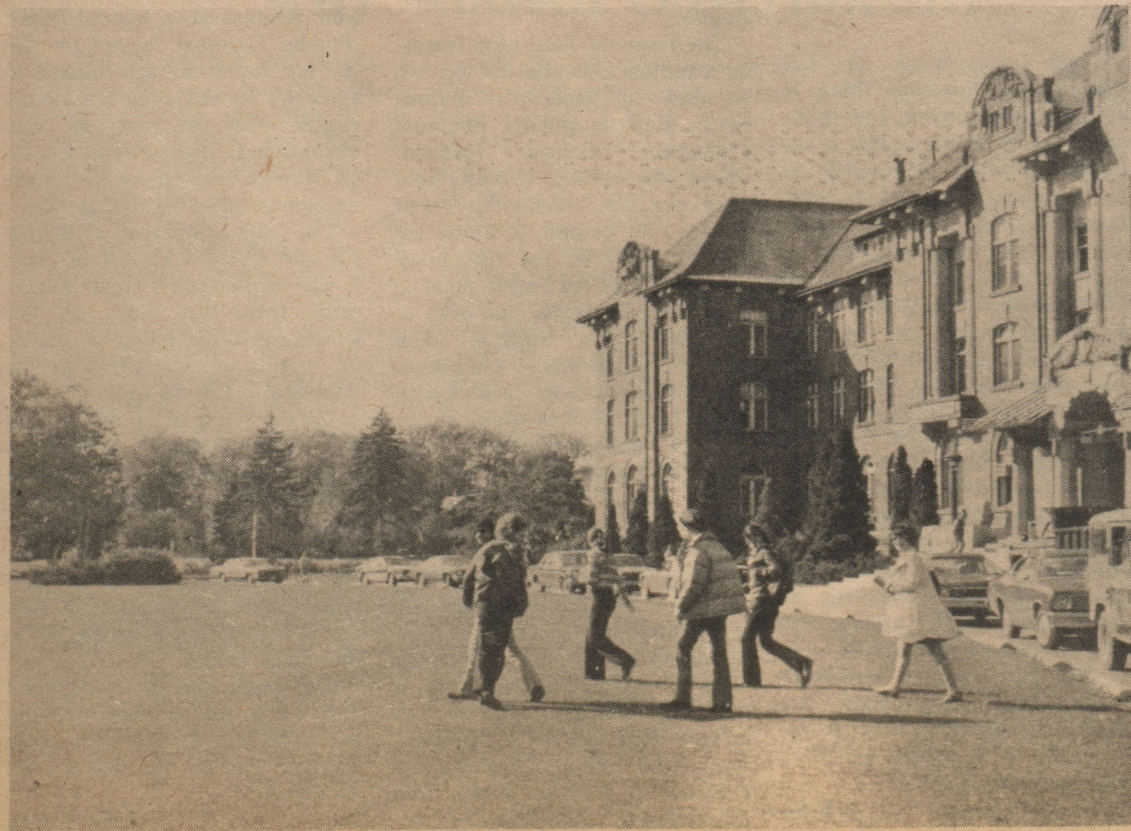
The shelves of your local supermarkets will also be packed with such products as Nestle's, General Foods or Hershey's 'Chocolate Chip Cookies, the 'chocolate' chips of which are anything but chocolate. Or there is Kraft's new 'Koogles' a 'peanut' spread not to be confused with peanut butter.

The law in Canada exempts many of these fake foods, which are full of chemical additives, from indicating the presence of certain substances such as food colorants. The latter may legally be used in such basic commodit-

ies as bread, cheese, butter and soft drinks without there being any indication on the label. Thus, even the customers who assiduously read the small print will find themselves eating products which almost certainly contain some additives not listed on the label.

Those who suffer most from this lack of adequate legislation are of course those with allergies to certain chemical ingredients, who, though perhaps only unable to eat one or two additives, are forced to avoid a wide range of products due to insufficient labelling.

480 additives which can be used in our food have been listed by the Canadian Food and Drug Act. Some, such as Citrus Red No. 2, a coal-tar based food colour used to dye green oranges, have been shown as detrimental to health. To quote the United Nations Food and Agriculture Organization and the World Health Organization Committee (1969) 'Citrus Red No. 2 has been shown to have carcinogenic activity . . . the Committee therefore recommends that it should not be used as a food colour.' Its use, however, continues unabated. The possible effects of many other additives have not even begun to be investigated completely. The consumer should know everytime any chemical is added to his food and furthermore demand to know the possible damage it may do to his health.



Editorial

It's here again - time to sit in a wiggly chair, place fingers on rickety keys, and get constipated waiting for the stroke of genius that will be the sign of a decent editorial.

So what's new? The Film box is still showing terrible films, the Bar is still supplying 90% of the student population with their weekly entertainment, and it is getting unto the time to cram for those horrid 'mid-terms'. I don't know why, but it seems that profs have a system whereby they always know when the other has just set an exam for the same day or day before, and arrange it in such a way that they don't conflict, but come very close (like 1 hour apart, maybe, or ½ day . . .). Besides all this, it never fails that you are caught up in 553 other things clammering for attention, and invariably the conflict arises - to study or not to study. Of course the resolution is

easy - do a little of the other, and then CRAM! It is my opinion that during exam periods, the local groceries must make a booming business - if not in instant coffee and tea bags, then at least in food (are you compulsively stuffing yourself while manipulating lecture notes and tea cups with your other hand?). Let me inform you of a method which was perfected recently. To begin, you put all your implements within reach (notes, scrap paper, pencil

sharpener, pencil, coloured crayons, cookies, peanut butter, knife, sugar (etc.), kettle, teacup (or coffee mug), then prepare to concentrate for a set time such as an hour, thirty minutes, but do not try and really concentrate for a period over 1½ or 2 hours.

Studies have shown that it is theoretically better to do short, intensive bursts, then rest for a fraction of the time (approximately ¼ of the studying time, or

if you are really resilient, then less), than to try and do sustained periods of study. During the relaxing period, you can fall back upon your kettle, and cookies with peanut butter or whatever. Don't pull all nighters either - the next morning, the day of the exam, you will be so tired that normal thought processes will be interrupted, and the results will be less than anticipated. If you must study for all hours, go to sleep at a decent hour, and reread your notes before retiring (it sticks better they say), then get up a bit earlier the next morning and go over them again. If worse comes to worst, may I suggest that you try a memory course - they are long, tedious (sometimes expensive) and take a goodly while to show results, but according to reports, they do work.

As for now, I suppose I should stop this, go home, eat, and stay up till 3 A.M. so that I cram for the exam tomorrow . . .

R. Becker



It is bad enough to have the JAC's playing football on the Oval but when JERKS from U-3 don't know enough to stay off it . .

Macdonald College Apathy Reaches New High [Low?]

Fall Royal, the college's annual open-house for the public at large, will take place on October 14th to 19th. If it turns out to be reasonably successful, it will be due to the hard work of a relatively small percentage of the undergraduate student body, a few graduate students and a few faculty and staff members!

It quickly becomes quite apparent to this small dedicated group of "workers" how downright apathetic the majority of professors, graduate students and undergrads are about any non-academic activities on the campus. We can only assume that these "dead" professors seem to think that Fall Royal is an activity put on by people who have no other outlet for their creative and managerial abilities. Some graduate students become so "stuff-

ed-up" with the fact that they are doing graduate work, that they assume a sickening sense of aloofness towards undergrads and what's going on around them. As for the vast majority of undergrads who see no other aspect of university life than going to classes and churning out term papers, they don't realize that they're missing out on a unique opportunity to work with other people in achieving common goals.

To this large population of apathetic people, I say that you could be making much more out of your existence on this campus and would be happier for it. Try to get involved in the "college community life."

To the people who take an active role in these nonacademic activities on campus, I say "Bravo! You're not only helping others, you're helping yourselves! I can't commend you enough! Keep up the good work!"

John Chang
Director of Displays
Fall Royal '75



To All Men and Mr. Lazarus in Particular!!!

If you cannot stand the conversation of a woman, then I advise Mr. P. Lazarus to go jump in the lake. For that matter, all guys on this campus who share your opinions should do the same. I'm no sex object, never was, and never will be. If you think we don't suspect your problems, you're wrong. We have eyes to see too!!! As for your advice that you have so kindly given us women (that is to be quiet), I will not respect it. It is your type of mentality which causes women to act like alley cats in heat. They only react to the unwritten law set up by men which defines the perfect woman — Shapely, dumb, blonde. I refuse to be dumb and treated as such. I'm a woman (with all that it implies) with a mind of my own, and demand from the other half of my species to respect me as such and let me yak, cry, laugh, shout and discuss as much as I want!!!

Independent Outraged Woman

General Info To Members of The Opposite Sex from The Fair Sex

If women were to listen to the discussions of men the boredom and silence would become unbearable. Furthermore, if men were better lovers (and if there were a greater number of men to be lovers rather than mooning boys) then we women would not

be so reluctant as you so delicately put it. If we had something "exciting" to look forward to I'm sure "IT" could be worked on.

TWO APPLE EATING FEMALES

A Frosh's French Fellowship Message in English

Fellow students, I'm writing you giving my first impressions of Macdonald College. The campus itself is beautiful, one of the most gorgeous I've seen in this part of the world. Many of the profs have an honest interest in their work, something I admire and perhaps someday I'll achieve. (How's that for brown-nosing). The campus offers pretty good athletic facilities, a nice bar and lousy food - perhaps you nutrition people and dieticians can do something about it. John Abbott students make the campus a little crowded, but after meeting some of the cute girls on their field hockey team, who cares.

I'm disappointed that the College doesn't offer more Intercollegiate sports, but with the economy being so tight these days, what can we expect. But I sure hope all students support the few intercollegiate teams we do have, guys and girls, especially when other Universities come to campus to play.

I'm looking forward to Fall Royal, Winter Carnival, and finishing buying my textbooks. I'm getting involved in different activities because I want to meet people and not because I want to be considered a well-rounded student for some graduate school. (I honestly wish the latter were entirely true.)

Three things have shocked me

since I came here: 1) The distance one has to travel to go for the JOHN when you're in M406 - something a kindly orientation guide warned me about. 2) The flies that are tolerated in the barn even with the electronic equipment operating. 3) The telegraph concerning Bill 22.

You know, I've known many French Canadians and I've met several others since I came to this campus. I enjoy their down to earth nature, their heartiness, their cuisine and their music. I enjoy talking to them and learning their language, especially at my own place.

Before I returned to school I vacationed in the New England States. I met many English and French Americans - some of the warmest people I've ever met in my life. We have a lot to learn from our neighbours south of the border. Oh yes, of the last few presidents, one was assassinated, and one went nuts, but both were men of great courage in very trying times, and neither was wishy-washy — Well from me, (with myself, my future children, my friends and these men in mind), to all the phony French intellectuals that have infiltrated our government, education and business organizations, I propose Bill 23 . . .

"Would all native born Quebecois and otherwise, kindly report to your nearest Canada Manpower Center and swear allegiance to Canada's flag, to its people - irregardless of race, creed, color, mother tongue and to the country for which they stand. If not, kindly gather your belongings and get off our homeland. You're trespassing and you are traitors, not us . . ."

Jim Valerianos

Maybe you want to tell everyone something, anything. It could be about what you think would be interesting, like what you learned in school one day, or how your cat drowned in your aquarium, or it might be a good recipe, or a tip on growing plants. Or maybe you have something to tell someone in a private code, or something to sell, or to give away. SHIT, you can do all that and maybe more in "The Harvest". Isn't that amazing folks? I'll bet you hardly even know what "The Harvest" is. Well if you don't, it's your own fault. Support us, support yourself, support hose. Send us a joke, send us a batch, match or dispatch and see your name in crappy black ink. No articles are refused unless they're really bad. So find out what we consider 'really bad' and send us something. Just drop it off at the CC desk, or if you're too shy, send it there.

B.B.



Canadian Road Race Championships

Last month, September 27 and 28, cars and drivers from all over Canada met at Le Circuit de Mont Tremblant to decide the National Class Champions. Nine of the twelve class winners were from Ontario, with one each from the Quebec, Maritime, and Prairie Regions.

The Formula Ford race featured a contest between the top two runners in Ontario's Bulova Series and the Quebec Regional Champion, Richard Spenard. These three drivers virtually held their own race, leaving the rest of the grid far behind, to battle for fourth. Early in the fifteen-lap event Spenard led but dropped to third after damaging the nose of his car in a collision. The Quebecois Formula Atlantic novice, Victor Larose took fourth after David Webber spun into an earth embankment bending a rear wheel under the body of his car.

The entry list in Class A includes large race cars such as Porche Carreras, Camaros, Corvettes, and Mustangs. Cars of this size are rarely seen in any number locally because very high operating costs prohibit their use by most weekend racers. It was a fine sight to see cars of this calibre blast around a full-sized track after being cramped at SANAIR in previous years. The difference in style between the

superb Ludwig Heimrath (Porche Carrera) and the drivers of the heavier American cars was obvious. The Corvettes and Camaros had to brake much earlier and power around corners in a rear wheeled slide. Love that Detroit Iron!! But an Iron man won the class when Marcel Talbot (Porche Carrera) retired on the last lap and Heimrath refused to allow the Stewards to examine his engine after the race. He was disqualified. These events enabled Murray Edwards to win in his enormous open black Corvette.

The long supremacy of British Leyland's Mini Cooper S in Class C was ended when Geoff Foster came from last place on the starting grid (he failed to qualify on Saturday) to win in his impeccable Honda Civic.

Quebec's only gold medal winner was Graham Vickers from Dollard des Ormeaux who placed first overall in a combined race of Classes B Sedan and E Production. Vickers demonstrated that smooth handling is better than power as he led the Datsun 510s and BMWs from the green flag to the checkered.

Eventually the great weekend had to end. But the most exciting part was still to come . . . the drive home on the Laurentian Autoroute!

John Holden

The Harvest

Published every 3 weeks by the Student Society of Macdonald College. The opinions expressed herein are those of the Editorial Board and not necessarily those of the Students Council.

"Letters to the Editor" published in this paper express the opinions of the writers and not necessarily those of the Editorial Board. The deadline for articles - advertisements and reports to be printed in The Harvest is 5:00 p.m. Friday evening.

The ad rate for budgeted campus activities is 84 cents per column inch. Nonbudgeted campus activities see Ad Manager.

Editorial Board

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Photography: Grant Vipond & Maria Shaar

Artist: TBA

Campus activity & general announcements

Student's Council Election:

Results of Election held September 29th, Diploma Representative: Morgan Bowen - 25; Kevin Boushel - 24; Members at large: Neil Stapensea & Christine Chang acclaimed.

Wanted:

Small Car, standard transmission, must be solid. For use as ice racer. Also - **Wanted:** Enthusiastic people to join team entering Quebec Region Ice Racing Series. No experience necessary, just enthusiasm. Call: John Holden - 457-5090, or meet him in the Bar Disco any Friday at 4 o'clock.

Alive '75

Check the schedule of events on the front page, and decide what you want to participate in. Choice is varied, so there should be something for everyone.

Attention Faculty Reps:

Faculty Meeting to be held Friday, October 24th. Don't Forget!

All you die hard drunkards:

Remember to check off October 29, Wednesday, as the day for the A.U.S. Beer Bash, to be held in

the Games Room.

Ideas, Ideas, Ideas Requested!!

Hallowe'en Party complete with costumes (to be supplied by the wearer). We already have some tricks, but there is no way that we can make do with so few. If you can remember any from days gone by, or think up something original, drop it in the Harvest mail box at the C.C. desk and it will be forwarded. By the way, it will be held at 8:00 p.m. in the chalet, admission 50c per person. Prizes will be offered, but B.Y.O.B. The date is, of course, October 31, Friday.

Position Available:

No experience necessary! Will train people to work on various facets of journalism (ie. The Harvest). All you need is some interest and a bit of enthusiasm. Still need some people to help in: Layout, Reporting, Campus Activities (outside and related), Typing, Sports, Canvassing for Ads, and lots of other little things. If you'd like to give us a hand, leave your name, where you can be reached, and your field of interest at the CC desk, in our mailbox.

Dear Gabby

Dear Gabby,

My husband and I are living in Robertson Terrace and seem to be experiencing trouble.

We live on the first floor and are now finding our upstairs neighbours to be quite noisy. We constantly hear the scraping of chairs along the floor and loud thumps which shake our paintings.

We have asked them several times to try and keep the noise down, but to no avail.

What do you suggest?

In need of silence.

Dear 'In need',

I have a sure fire answer to this problem. Since telling them doesn't work, you simply give them a taste of their own medicine. Late at night, or during their noise tantrums, grab a broom (or similar object) and hit the ceiling (put protective covering over the end so that your ceiling stays intact). They will either get the hint or start complaining. If it's the latter you know what to say.

If you have a problem, a complaint, or just a simple question, send in your letters to 'Dear Gabby' and I'll try to help you. Drop them off at the C.C. and please put 'D.G.' on the outside for reference.

Quotation of the Week

For those of you (and that will be almost all) who do not know what this represents, - beware! For every outcoming issue in future, some unfortunate (or fortunate, depending on how you look at it) people will be subjected to two mind-cracking questions, to which they will be asked to respond by giving an opinion, point of view, or just plain remark or reaction. Provided that we can come up with suitable queries, I suspect this could be quite fun, as well as revealing something of the personalities for the people involved, (all you psychoanalysts, get ready). Furthermore, since I plan to do this in the fashion of trying to get representatives of all departments, and all years, as well as the sexes, it could reveal surprising things about the department (ie. all entomologists are buggy, etc.)

To make a long story short, we would like suggestions for the next questions to be asked. One is to be quite ridiculous, and unrelated to the second, seriously oriented question. Give us your ideas, and comments - we may end up using them. Also, if you would like to be one of the people involved in taking the 'poll', please let us know as we be most happy to let you do it. One hint: write fast!

Questions:

1. Why do you wear socks?
2. What do you think of Bill 22?

The answers below are unchanged and consist of the first response made by the 'subject'. They are in the order given above.

Andrew H. - Alumni

: "Really?"

: "The idea between Bill 22 is very understandable from the French Quebec point of view."

Robert V.D.W. - Animal Sc. U3
: "I don't know."

: "I think it's uncanadian."

Laurie N. - Hort. U2

: "What?"

: "Well, I guess I can do without it."

H. Hartmann - Plant Path. U3

: "Because I wish to provide a unique econiche for fungi."

: "Blech!"

Andrew - Food Sc. U3

: "Eh-huh?"

: "Oh well, - I guess I can do without it."

Jim B. - An. Sc. U2

: "Because my slippers stink, I can't wear 'em, so I can't go around in bare feet."

: "No comment"

Mohammed H. - Eng. PG

: Laughs

: "It was not a smart piece of legislation because what it sets out to achieve it is not achieving."

Mike E. - Soil Sc. U2

: "Because it is a required course."

: "I knew Bill W., but . . .?"

Jamie - ? PG

: "To keep my feet warm."

: "I don't know that much about it."

Richard B. - Wildlife PG

: "O.K. - blisters!"

: "Hold it, I haven't finished about socks!"

Ted K. - Plant Path. U3

: Giggle, Giggle . . .

: "No, no, don't!"

Omar A. - Ag. Eng. PG

: "Sleeping."

: "It is a crazy bill."

Rouchdi S. - Entomol. PG

: "What, what?"

: "I agree with Hakim."

Adam's Apple

(Copyright 1975)

When I was a young boy of 7 years of age I used to visit my Great Grandad on Sundays until his death at the age of 102. He was a craggy scot from the mountains of Perthshire. He would take me into his library and talk to me about the men whose lives were held between the bound covers of the volumes in this strange musty room. One bit of prose I remember reading was brought to my mind a few days ago. I was reading in a local newspaper about Bourassa and Trudeau commenting on Bill 22. These men were trying to convince Canadians that no rights were being affected by this bill . .

There were two faithhealers of deal

Who said, "Pain is not real!"
But when I sit on a pin
And it punctures my skin,
I dislike what I fancy I feel.

Anonymous (1867)

An expert is somebody you call in at the last moment to share the blame.

Men build, women furnish.

V.D. is sordid because it's always second-hand. Nobody ever got a brand new crab.

It is easier to sell death than life. Which is why insurance salesmen are more honest than those who sell encyclopedias.

A disagreeable girlfriend makes you angry. An agreeable one makes you think.

Rock Albums

For those of you who are into hard rock, here are a few albums you might want to look into.

You probably know that Iron Butterfly is making a comeback; but if you haven't heard their new album "Scorching Beauty" then you've missed a good disc. They've got a totally new sound that's a real improvement over the old group.

On the more tripped-out side of things, you can try Blue Oyster Cults "Secret Treaties" if you can find it. Or if you want something really different, Hawkwind has an album called "Warrior on the Edge of Time". Or there's really heavy base from a British group called Budgie which might be to

your taste. Their latest album is called "In for the Kill".

In case you haven't heard, Babe Ruth has a really good album called "First Base", but their other albums aren't nearly as good.

Tangerine Dream is another British group that does meditative type music (no drums), which is good for those parties that run into the very early hours of the morning or for those occasional nights when you have trouble sleeping.

Just to mention another couple of older albums, there is "Solar Fire" by Manfred Mann and the Eagles' first album called "Eagles", both of which are worth getting.

Athletic Activities

Baseball: Summer Session

This past summer, Bill Ellyett supervised a semi-pro baseball league consisting of nine teams. Nine talented, slick, well paid teams. The participating franchises were Agricultural Engineering, Agronomy, Bar Disco, Chemistry, Entomology, Farm Hands, J.A.C., and the hapless Walter's Whips. There were many stars on each team who put on amazing performances for the hundreds of spectators that were lucky enough to squeeze into the stands. One proposal already submitted to the board is that a diamond with a greater number of bleacher seats be made available to satisfy fan demand.

The pitching staff of the clubs was outstanding except for the Entomology team that managed to enter only a weak backhand. Trophy hopes for the entomology team dropped as soon as "Woodland the Turtle" stepped on the mound. The higher paying clubs were able to field such unforgettable arms as Duffer Duffy, Currie Straughton, Bear Broughton, Nippy Nielson, and, of course, Bumblin' Boyle.

The obvious favorite at the start of the season was the Agricultural Engineering crew. A handful of players were able to sustain an invigorating default due to lack of

power, (man). The trophy hopes then rested on the shoulders of the parasites and the insects, with the insects finally defeating the ever threatening parasites.

There were a few surprises; players such as the always to be remembered Anne "the glove" McMahon who was able to bat an incredible 290. Pat Duffy was able to show her stuff at second base, allowing no less than 20 steals in five games. Mary Ann Reid was able to finish the season with minimal injuries but sustained a life long reputation for not stopping anything going in between her legs.

As the season drew to a close, Walter's whips came from out of nowhere to clinch first place. Against the heavily favoured Entomology club, the lowly whips had little chance. The first game of the three game playoff went to the superior insects. (nicknames for enties, getit?)

The depressed whips then began gathering team spirit at their favourite refreshment stand, the Pisse Dru. With their acquired spirit and long lasting stamina, the whips managed to defeat the insects in the final two games, clinching the cherished diurnal trophy.

Rick Walter

October 7th, and another Mac interclass hockey season is under

way. Who can forget the thrills and spills of former years. What pure shit, how corny can you get? Try again. Are ready for another exciting season of good hard core hockey? If you are well . . . Nope, no good. Hmmm. How the hell can I tell everyone that the hockey season has started? And with an expanded season too? Last year was a heck of a lot of fun, what with the clean playing most of the time and the after game drunks. But there weren't many fans until the playoffs. Maybe that will change, and just think, all the games are over at the Glenfinnan rink. Anyone can pick up a schedule at B-160 (Brittain) or check the schedule on the main bulletin board outside the library.

A hockey game is the distraction one needs from time to time, just to forget the exams and the papers and the lab reports, and it gives people a chance to support a team and their friends.

Well, maybe Rosemarie can help me tell everyone. I think we have some kind of school paper. What's it called now, "The Reaper"?, no not that, "The Picking"?, nope. Anyway it's something to do with harvesting. Speaking of harvesting — FFF! AAAH! Yep, things could be worse, I guess.

B.B.

Why Student Government?

During the last two weeks, I have been asked many times exactly what my job is on student's council, and what do council and the student committees do?

Well . . . good question. I'm Internal Vice-President of the council, and as with many jobs, my duties are not officially outlined in great detail, but there certainly is enough to do. I see my job as a 'sort of co-ordinator' of student activities on campus, to help, advise and encourage them. Which activities? This is where you come in - these are your activities; if you want a new programme offered, come and see me or another council member, and we'll try and help you start it.

Why student government, why a Macdonald student on McGill Senate or Board of Governors, 7 students on Macdonald Faculty, not to mention students on Senate and Faculty Sub-Committees. This is an educational institution,

we are the only ones who go to classes, and write the exams and term papers. I think we have something to contribute, we have a unique vantage point. Should we not have a say?

These committees voice the interests of students. We are now pushing Administration to improve (ie. provide) health services. Student pressure was a factor in getting the bodies responsible to finally do something about parking, and we will keep pushing to improve parking — it is far from perfect.

This year the Mac and Jac administrations have their own set of campus patrol and also made very drastic changes in the running of Brittain Hall. These were problem areas, and while something had to be done, the available channels were just not used. In other words, the existing committees and boards already set up were by-passed. I think student's rights were infringed upon. We already had bodies

such as residence committees with staff and student representation to deal with disciplinary problems. I think that given the support by all concerned these existing boards can still function as they were meant to.

In the past years, when our future was in question, the Macdonald Student's Society played a major role in forcing parties on the Macdonald and McGill 'campus' to reconsider their positions that the agriculture faculty be moved downtown.

A student can apply pressure to areas that a faculty or non-academic staff member cannot, for example, we have a representative on McGill Board of Governors, Faculty (Macdonald Teaching Staff) doesn't.

We are trying to act in the best interests of students. If you have a question, complaint, or criticism, come to us. I hope we can help.

Bob McClelland

Internal Vice-President

Daniel Rodier. Scholarship student. Dedicated to becoming a marine biologist.

Will he make it?

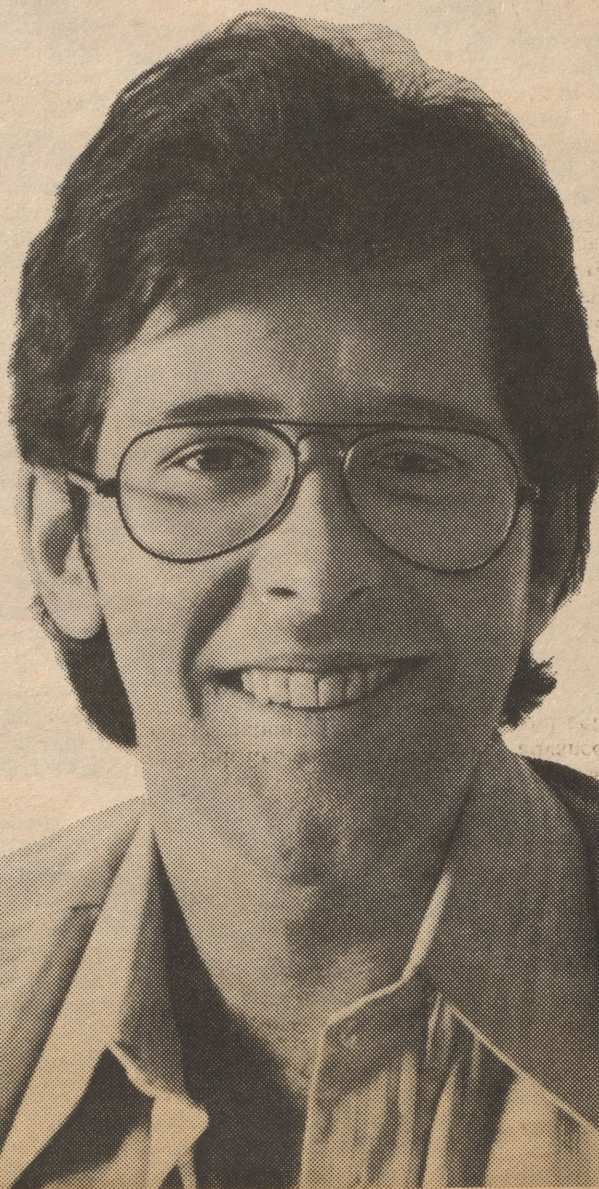
Yes, he will.

Danny's a brilliant student. There's no end to what he wants to learn. Yet Danny's no hermit. He really enjoys a good time.

One of the things Danny's learned at university is how to keep those good times good. When he drinks, whether it's beer, wine or spirits, he knows his limit and he respects it.

Another year or so, and Danny will be working in a field that's fascinated him all his life. He wouldn't risk spoiling the opportunity for anything.

Yes, Danny is going to make it.



No, he won't.

Danny's a brilliant student. There's no end to what he wants to learn. Yet Danny's no hermit. He really enjoys a good time.

That's the problem. It's not that he sets out to drink too much, but once Danny starts he often forgets he has a limit, and then it's too late.

Danny would be wise to see a doctor, except he says it's just a phase he's going through. His work hasn't suffered yet. But if Danny doesn't change, it soon will.

And, no, Danny won't make it.

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"CLASSIFIED"

ADS

C.D.: Is it true that 'Rudi' is a natural?

No more Hot-Rodding now Rod?

H.M.: Small, but persistent . .

S.L.: Is the chase still on?

Buddy: What happens when the string is pulled?

Hey, Big Blond Bob from Brittain, is it the weather, your time of the month, or are you just plain Clumsy?!

H.H.: Did you get your pinup in the last Harvest?

G.R.: Don't you answer your classified ads anymore? And my reservation is still holding . . .

J.S.: Let the termites do their work - Christmas is coming!

N.S.: Don't throw so hard - save some of that energy for other (more important?) things.

Chivalry is dead! R.M. didn't help F.C. out of the creek. I wonder what the ending could be if they were in the woods . . .?

Swampies stick together like mashed - 'taters! . . .

. . . Speaking of mashed-'taters, I hear 4 swampies are stuck

together in a 3½ in 34!!

B.C.: You should try older women - they aren't as rough on the eyes.

To the non-existent official: That striped P.J. of yours is a perfect match for what it hides.

Phyl: For your next income tax report remember that you are not married.

V.M.: You press my nerve, I'll twist your bowtie.

R.P.: Watch it - you're losing that "vivacious" reputation. Items required to re-establish: More bar, more dancing, more drunkenness, and a better axe.

P.P.: Are you sure no-one can see over the ridges in Ormstown?

Better hide that little red bike Stud!

M.H. & M.D.: You almost had us fooled with your 'Lover's' quarrels!

D.B.: A new, unexpected, and 'exciting' side of your personality has been making its debut lately. What do you do for encores?

J.F.: We leave you some chocolate chip cookies, potato chips, and 1 bottle of red wine in a sleeping bag, with George!

D.D. of B.H.: does D.D. of S.H. have you halter trained yet?

B.McC.: What were you trying to prove by running up to the Arboretum 5 minutes before the Harrier competition?

Wanted: Information on why G.R. looks so haggard upon returning from the weekend.

To the man in the corner room on 4th Laird: Requests have come in for information on your technique involving seduction prior to intoxication.

N.S.: Tell us - what rating did you give the Cat's Tail?

D.D.: Reports have it that 'everything in its place' seems to be your new rule of thumb (at least in residence, but what happens after that? . . .)

K.K. must be a big supporter of wild-life sanctuaries! Why else does she run after rabbits in the woods at night? . . .

. . . Could it be that there is more to the nightly beaver excursions than meets the eye T.R.?

Postgrads: All talk, no action.

Seminar — Moment of Terror

Are you giving your first seminar this year? Does your mouth go dry at the very thought? I have made a few observations about these hairy events, so here are a few suggestions:

1. Psyche yourself up well in advance. Get into the room early and get your materials together. You have to look well organized, even if you're not.

2. If you're in Food Science or a related option, dress up to the teeth - you'll get a lot of Brownie points!

3. You know you're going to choke up after the first sentence, so come prepared. Bring a glass of H₂O, soft drink, whatever, with you. Don't be shy - how many profs have you seen with a cup of 'coffee' near them during lectures?

4. The more charts and pictures you bring, the less time you'll spend reading those notes, so get in a large supply.

5. Forget the slides - they're a nice idea, but if you think it's tough with the light on, it's worse trying to speak in the dark. Save them till you're a pro.

6. Speak up! It's mortifying if someone yells out about how he can't hear you.

7. Know your audience! In every seminar I've been to there's always a good guy and a bad guy. The bad guy's the one who always asks those nasty questions, the good guy's the one who sticks up for you. Don't go through this, give a list of questions to a friend before the lecture, and when you ask 'Are there any questions' (smile when you say this) ignore the bad guy's hand.

8. Take it easy. When you weigh the importance of a seminar in the scale of things, it gets about two out of five.

Plantus mobilus

Clarification

I would like to thank all those who submitted so generously in terms of time, and articles. For those of you who submitted articles, which you do not see in print here, it may be for one of several reasons: a) the article is dated and no longer relevant (next time try to get a more advanced dating if possible). b) the article is a repeat of others previously printed, or else previously submitted by another person who was deemed superior (next time beat them to it, or pick something 'original') or even another approach. c) the article is irrelevant to the context of the paper. (hasn't happened yet). d) the article is censored (still waiting for one like that!). e) no room left in this issue.

In any case, provided that the subject material is such that it allows printing at a later date, it will most probably be found in the next issue. Keep up the good work, and thanks!

McGill's Views on Mac

The first meeting of the McGill senate for 75/76, dealt with only 2 formal questions, neither of which were resolved. One, proposed by Professor A. Deutsch, and addressed to the Vice-Principal, Academic, read as follows: "... attempts to find out

if the Agricultural Economic Research Council of Canada has contracted with McGill to "manage and staff the Department of Agricultural Economics at Macdonald College for an indefinite period." Dept. Economics - what's going on around there?